

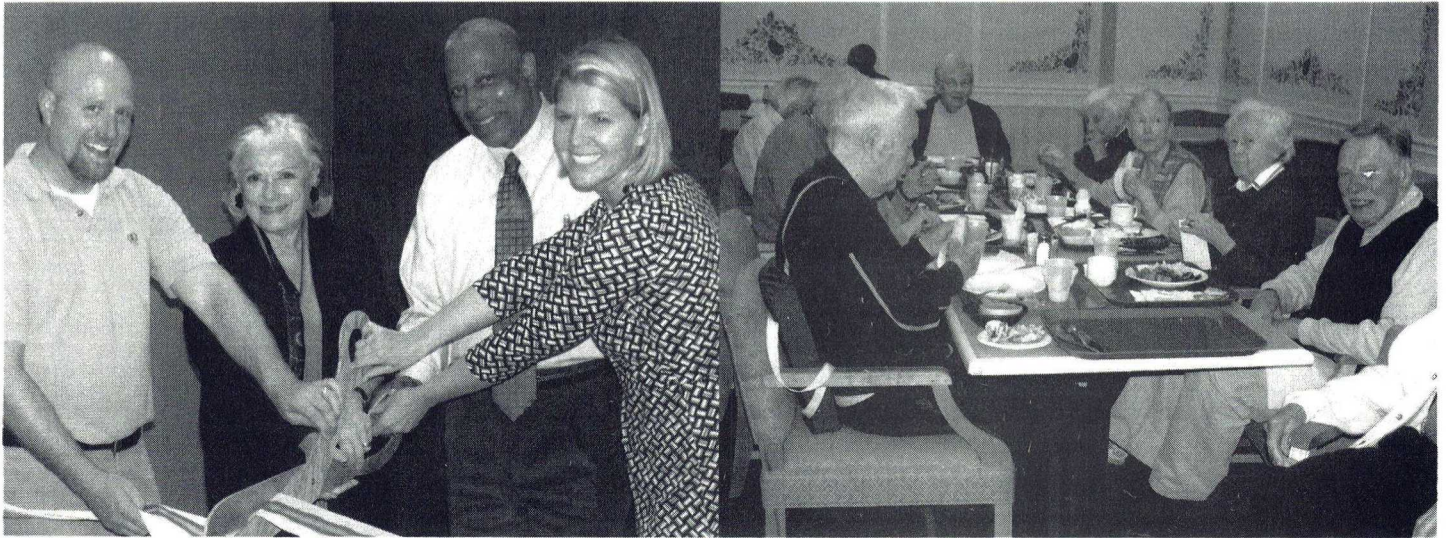
VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

VOL. XXXII, No. 4

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

DECEMBER, 2010

CEREMONIES MARK OPENING OF NEW DINING VENUESNOT YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S BROADMEAD



Ribbon cutting —Participating (with giant scissors) in the ceremonial opening of the new dining venues were Bobby Widmer, representing the builders; Rita St. Clair, decorators; Bernard Queen, director of Broadmead food services; and Janet Reynolds, architect. **A breakfast group**, at right, enjoys its the last meal in the old coffee shop.

Photos by Marcia Reinke

BROADMEAD "FISCALLY STRONG," SAY TRUSTEES

By Marcia Reinke

Broadmead has not only had a good year financially, it is in excellent condition to face whatever the challenges are in years to come.

That was the message from Trustee Fred Hinze, who updated residents and staff on Broadmead's financial health at the recent 35th Annual Meeting of the Trustees.

Noting that 2010 has been difficult for the national economy, Hinze said the main problems for Broadmead have been the difficulties prospective residents face in selling their homes and our competition for a smaller group.

But our total assets have increased from \$57.4 million to \$60.1 million during the 2010 fiscal year, and our net assets are up from \$19.6 million at the close of the 2009 fiscal year to \$23.8 million now. Hinze urged residents to review the financial statements contained in the 2010 Annual Report, distributed just prior to the meeting.

Opening the well-attended program was Trustee Chair Larry Reid who hailed the near com-

pletion of the new dining venues plus the conversion of assisted living areas to two-room apartments. Coming soon are the redesign of the reception area and the conversion of the old coffee shop into a store to be known as the Corner Cupboard. Reid thanked both residents and staff for their work and their patience during the reconstruction.

Addressing the same theme, CEO Rich Compton noted that Broadmead's very strong fiscal foundation enabled the financing of the new construction at a favorable rate.

Compton also pointed to Broadmead's new fund development program, "which will allow us to strengthen our financial base while making us more visible in the community. We are attempting to broaden our service base and rely less completely on entrance and monthly fees," he said.

Compton also reviewed alternate occupancy contracts which are being explored with the Maryland Council on Aging. "We are looking at how we would structure things if we were starting out today," he said, adding a "major challenge" is finding a business model adaptable to the next 30 years and a "new generation of elders."

Keynoting the annual meeting was Martin Trueblood, Broadmead's first executive director.

VOICE of the RESIDENTS

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EDITORIAL POLICY

The *VOICE* seeks to announce and report on events and activities at Broadmead and to carry feature articles, poems and other items written by residents and staff, and of interest to Broadmead residents, plus material assigned by the editors.

The *VOICE*'s major goal is to promote a sense of community. Therefore, the *VOICE* does not publish criticism of individuals or of the three organizations that comprise Broadmead (Residents, Administration, Trustees), nor controversies about Broadmead affairs, as there are established procedures for the resolution of internal problems. The *VOICE* does not publish matters of a religious or political nature, except in the context of a lecture report with attribution to the author of the opinion. As a general rule the *VOICE* will not publish submissions from outside media due to space limitations and possible copyright problems. All submissions must be signed and the decision of the Editorial Board in regard to publication shall be final. Those submitting articles should make copies for themselves as submissions will not be returned.

We must have all submissions by the 12th of the prior month. As we want no article to run to more than one page with headline, copy which exceeds 600 words in length will be edited and cut. All submissions should be typed and, if possible, sent by Word attachment to broadmead-voice@broadmead.org, with a hard copy of same in the *VOICE* box at the reception desk on the upper level.

ODE TO THE DUTY MAN

By Virginia Foster

The first catastrophe

Was the rug...caught by a neighbor's motor cart.

James came and put the living room back together.

Then the toad appeared. Inside the patio door.

James was on duty again.

Asked for a broom and swept Mr. Toad out.

The third call was a mystery.

My large palm was floating in water !!

It was Sunday. The palm had to be drained.

James did it.

In past lives, neighbors had aided in minor crises.

Now, frail neighbors cannot.

Comfort is knowing that a kind, competent man is waiting to help: Our Duty Man, James !!

HELP WANTED.....PLEASE!

The audio-visual committee needs YOU!
Training and support on the use of the microphones, the computer and all the other electronic gear will be provided.

NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY
Please contact Frank Iber or Bob Davies

NOW WOULD BE A GOOD TIME

BROADMEAD GETS READY FOR THE HOLIDAYS

..... Decorating Starts Tomorrow. Many Events Planned

By Elborg Forster

On December 2, groups of resident volunteers, with the help of Maintenance staff, will bring the decorations for the Community Center out of storage and "deck the halls" under the experienced leadership of Alma Smith and Pat Lackey.

Another group, led by John McShane and Dosia Laeyendecker, will decorate Holly House on December 8.

We are told that in view of the not-quite-finished renovation, the decorations are to be kept simple. We also hear that a new resident has brought a large tree to be placed in the lounge.

The hustle and bustle of many people working on this project is always a pleasant experience, and the result will brighten the cold winter nights to come.

The dismantling of the decorations in the Community Center is scheduled for January 4, 2011. January 5 is the date for Holly House.

CELESTIAL

By Anne Allen B. Dandy

Halloween has come and gone.
We're into the season of glorious sunsets.

Fortunately our porch faces west.

So we are treated to spectacular views
including many changing layers of color.

Lavender has been dominant lately
with receding pinks, yellows and grays.
Often we observe the fiery ball of light as
it sinks below the horizon.

These fleeting moments seem to inspire
and offer hope.

Jupiter has brightened our celestial sky recently.

Venus will soon be the most
beautiful planet in our view.

Enjoy!

In Memoriam

Whitty Cunnigim

August 18, 1918

November 2, 2010

George (Bob) Scheflow

November 10, 1924

November 18, 2010

Hannukah Celebration

Friday, December 3, 7 p.m.

Auditorium and Lounge

Klezmer Duo, Menorah Candles
Refreshments

Holiday Open House

Friday, December 10, 3-5 p.m.

Holly House

Wine, hot cider, cookies

Christmas Vespers

Christmas Carols

Sunday, December 12, 4:30 p.m.
Lounge

Christmas Carols

Saturday, December 18, 7 p.m.

Auditorium

Pianist and lyrics supplied
Light refreshments

Christmas Concert

Sunday, December 19, 2 p.m.

Handel's Children's Choir
Auditorium and Lounge

Let's Sing

Monday, December 20, 7 p.m.

Jonathan Jensen at the piano
Lounge

Kwanza Celebration

Thursday, December 30, 1-4 p.m.

Lounge, refreshments

New Years Eve Party

December 31, 8:30-midnight

Auditorium, Lounge
Refreshments, BYOB

ARTS IN THE NEW ECONOMY EXPLORED

By Gretel Weiss

Cultural shifts in the arts, caused by the down economy and younger audiences, were explored at a recent auditorium-plus-lounge Open Forum by long-time Broadmead favorite, Tom Hall.

Young people are not used to paying for music. They think it should be free, he said, noting the availability of music on line and on I-phones. Young people want to listen only to a certain segment, at a time which suits them. They do not want concerts that start at 8 o'clock where they need to sit and listen. They want to be participants, he said.

Their experience of art is "something you do." "The notion of watching someone else doing it is something else and they don't like it," he said.

In Handel's day the audience ate, smoked cigars, laughed and joked and only occasionally paid attention to what was happening on stage. Passive viewing started in the 1890s with the advent of electricity, when the audience was left in the dark and the artists were illuminated on stage. Now the relationship between artists and audience has changed dramatically again.

In a talk entitled "From Rock to Rachmaninoff, the Arts and the New Economy", Hall pointed to America's most important philanthropic dates: 1917, 1957 and 1965. In 1917 charitable contributions were made deductible. In 1957 the Ford Foundation began giving money to arts organizations, which served as an incentive to other donors. In 1965 the National Endowment for the Arts was created. As a result, "in the 1960s and 1970s arts organizations sprang up like wheat and it was planned that they would be dark only 30-50 nights a year. Now they are empty for 150 nights a year", he said.

Hall pointed out that the National Foundation for the Arts, in a recent study, found that only 3.5% of young people (under 30) consider classical music, the music of choice. "That means we have 96.5% to win over!" he said. Hall, who is best known locally as the music director of the Baltimore Choral Arts Society, is also a broadcaster, teacher, lecturer and writer, both in Baltimore and nationally.

MOVING AROUND BROADMEAD

	<u>From</u>	<u>To</u>
Mary "Polly" Roosevelt	R-19	H-274

Fall

By Bob Hermann

My Stony Run apartment faces north.

The morning sun shines and I
Look through the window to enjoy this view:

Pale blue sky with wisps of white floating by
Trees dressed in lovely hues of green and orange

Window boxes on the balcony
Displaying pansies and brilliant yellow
Chrysanthemums.

Wrens, sparrows and orioles
Eating breakfast at the birdfeeder
A light breeze lifting leaves off the branches and
Floating them into a golden carpet on the ground.

Beautiful fall
Painted by nature
Without a brush!

To Celebrate Native American Month

Keith Colston, administrator of the Maryland Commission on Indian Affairs will speak about the
Lumbee Indians—Their Culture and Concerns

Wednesday, December 1, 7 p.m. Auditorium

Sponsored by the Multicultural Committee

NEW YEARS EVE PARTY

Friday, December 31

8:30— Midnight

Reserved tables

(Watch for notice December 22)

Dancing to the music of Frank & Friends
Poetry Reading, Name Game
Singing (Auld Lang Syne)
Jokes and More

Set-ups, cider, cheeses, pretzels, nuts,
cookies and more

BYOB

Jonas Rappeport

ILLUSION PART VIII

By Bob Herrmann

It had been cold for three days but I felt warm and comfortable in my third floor apartment.

It was Wednesday, at which time the omelet chef serves omelets to order at breakfast time. I had ordered a cheese with capers and mushrooms, a favorite.

After breakfast I took the elevator to the first floor to check my mail.

I found a note in the mail slot. It was written on pink stationery in delicate handwriting.

It said: "If you would like to share an emotional experience step out on your balcony at midnight". It was signed: "Dot Com".

I was mystified. What is going on? And who is Dot Com?

Then I remembered that the nymph had told me that her name was Dorothy and since she liked to use the internet her friends had given her a nickname of Dot Com.

But I was dying of curiosity and decided to step out on my balcony at midnight even though I am normally asleep at that hour.

So I set my alarm, stepped out on the balcony after it went off, and was greeted by an absolutely magnificent view of a full moon that bathed the hillside, trees and valley in moonlight.

This was indeed an emotional experience!

But then I looked down at the nature trail and saw two deer walking through into the woods, and beside them was the nymph.

She looked up and when she saw me she waved, and then disappeared into the woods.

This added to the emotional experience and made it even more memorable.

Too bad, I thought, that I hadn't shared this experience.

Perhaps I should set my alarm and step out on the balcony tomorrow night.

What might happen?

Who knows?

MUSICAL EVENTS

Auditorium and Lounge

Sunday, December 19 at 2 p.m.

HANDEL CHILDREN'S CHOIR

Christmas Program

Monday, December 20 at 7 p.m.

LET'S SING with Jonathan Jensen
at the piano. **Christmas!**

by Phil Schnering

COME WATCH THE GAME

Resident Mary Nichols is inviting everyone to a basketball game in the auditorium.

Why?

Because it's a David and Goliath rematch between Butler, a small Indiana University, and Duke, the Durham, N.C. conference powerhouse, which eked out a two point victory over Butler in the playoffs last year.

And Mary is the mother-in-law of Butler president Bobby Fong.

The rematch will be televised on ESPN from the Izod Center at the Meadowlands Saturday, December 4, at 3:30 p.m. with refreshments.

P.S. Duke alumni and supporters are invited too, so long as they keep relatively quiet.

SATURDAY PROGRAMS

December 4, auditorium

3:30 p.m. ESPN Basketball Special

Duke versus Butler, refreshments.

December 11, auditorium

7 p.m. Firsts in Baltimore

Wayne Schaumburg

Popular local lecturer

December 18, 7 p.m. auditorium and lounge

Absolutely everyone sings Christmas carols

Words, piano, refreshments

Christmas attire suggested

Movies will be shown at 7 p.m. December 4 and 25. See page 12.

Sue Schlenger

A TREE FALLS ON WIRES IN THE FOREST**AND A BLACKOUT HITS BROADMEAD***By Sally Bloomer*

The clock stopped at 8:45 a.m. on Wednesday October 27 and restarted the next day at 10:50 a.m. Twenty-six hours and five minutes without power. As the Irish, who suffered potato famines, droughts and religious rebellions, say: "It could have been worse!"

The temperature in the apartments did not drop below 68 degrees.

The sunset Wednesday evening was slow and beautiful.

There was hot water for tea and hot coffee available in the coffee shop at all hours.

Batteries for flashlights were offered at the desk. Thank you Broadmead staff for your concerns and care.

How many times did you reach for the light switch after dark only to remember?...

Heaven be praised, we did have running water. Brushing your teeth in the semi-darkness is possible after all. No hot water for a shower in the morning, but who cared?

At breakfast when you put the bread in the toaster and then discovered, "Yes I can eat bread and butter with my cereal, if I have to".

The traffic to the coffee shop in the morning was heavy. One resident was heard to say: "Ten years and this is the first time I've tried Broadmead coffee and it's not bad"! Even the 8:45 exercise class in the lounge did very well in spite of the lack of a leader and no music.

Driving south out of here at 5 p.m. was free sailing! Traffic going north was blocked. No waiting for on-coming traffic! Getting home after having dinner out was also easy. All we had to do was say "Broadmead". Like magic we were flagged through.

Home again, safe and sound, after an unexpected night out because of the emergency, reading by flashlight was a little hard on the arm.

Oh, for a miner's helmet with a mounted light. So we went to bed earlier than usual and got up more rested.

The cluster residents in A, B and C, whose apartments face west, had their way lighted in the middle of the black-out by the great white way of the Hunt Valley Mall.

Coming home from errands at 11 a.m. on Wednesday, John Camell passed me as I was opening the car door. Thinking I was departing, he said, "Hello, I see you are going out where there is

some light." Not yet aware of the black-out I thought he said, "I see you're going out where there is some life. Life carried on at Broadmead even without light in the black-out of late October.

BLACKOUT EXERCISE—NO EXCUSES*By Elborg Forster*

No power for about 25 hours, but the regulars in Andi Broom's exercise class showed up in force on that Thursday morning. After a lively exchange of news, rumors, and experiences, it became clear that Andi wasn't coming. Traffic problems? Had someone called her to tell her that in the absence of music the class had to be cancelled?

No matter. "We'll just do it by ourselves!" was the word, and the first "Touch-Steps" got underway. One hardy soul stood facing the group to lead the drill and - bless her heart! - even attempted to sing the tunes that signal the various moves, although she occasionally needed a memory jog



"You forgot the Open and Close," or "Hey, how about Step Wide, Step it with a Squat?" Everything was done with plenty of giggles. In the absence of the "teacher" the "students" reduced the leg lifts on the chair from 30 to 20 repetitions - more happy giggles, probably related to feeling like middle-schoolers. Eventually the class landed on the mats

and the giggles turned into laughter as a plaintive voice was heard to plead, "wait for me, I haven't finished my pelvic tilts!" No indeed, a little thing like an electric failure can't hold back the Tuesday-Thursday exercisers!

FRIENDS MEETING FOR WORSHIP
SUNDAYS AT 11 A.M.
STONY RUN BOARD ROOM
Everyone welcome

GHOSTS AND GOBLINS BROADMEAD STYLE

By Ruth Williams

The fox rode in on a Scooter. Witches worked their magic; and a horse galloped by.

The auditorium and lounge were filled with tables, each sporting a black and orange balloon. Four huge plastic pumpkins rose high by the window. Tables filled with cookies and punch lined the side. This was Broadmead's annual Hallowe'en party, held October 29, and hosted by Harriet Ambrose and Burke Vair of the Therapeutic Recreation Department.

Winner of the dessert bake-off, judged by Food Service, was Pearl Sherwood for her delicious rum cake. Winners of the pumpkin carving contest, judged by vote of the residents, were Social Services Department members Betty Shaugnessey, Theresa Gramling, Julie Heffner and Whitney Leber. Robin Kelley of Accounting won the second prize for a bird's-nest pumpkin. "Hershey Kiss" by the Wellness Department came in third.

Pianist Jonathan Jensen accompanied the costume march. Judges were residents Mary Jane Kiefaber, Betsey Master, and Ruby Willson. This year residents and staff were judged jointly. Heather Heiler, from OPD, dressed as a clown complete with bulbous red nose, won for the funniest. Betty Simpson from staff, dressed to the nines as Lady Gaga, won for the most original. (For the uninitiated Lady Gaga is an American pop singer known for her wild outfits.)

Prize for the scariest costume was won by Margaret Proctor as Margaret the Witch. (See page 15) Best Group was won by Jane and John Michener dressed as "Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater and his Wife."



At top: "Tomkin", created by the Social Work Department, was the winner of pumpkin carving contest. Above: Betty Simpson as Lady Gaga, was the winner for most original costume. At left, Halloween party coordinators Harriet Ambrose and Burke Vair. Photos by Pamela Miller and Jessica Ploughman.



DICK REMINISCENCES ABOUT HIS YEARS EDITING *THE VOICE*

By Carol McCord

Previous Voice editor, Dick Hutzler, was asked to tell us how he happened to sign on with The Voice staff. In his own words:

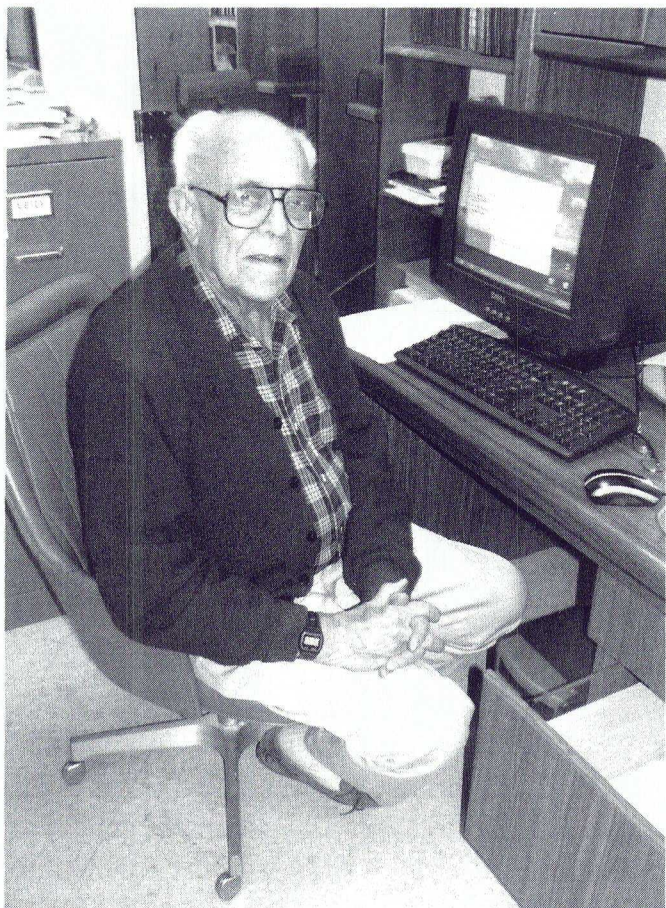


Photo by Marcia Reinke

"I came here in 1997. At that time *The Voice* was being edited by my wonderful old friend, Harry Scott. Harry was doing an old fashioned cut-and-paste job on it, even tho' he was computer literate. For reasons I can't recall and at a time I can't remember, Harry quit and Bob Davies took over. It was Bob who put the whole thing on the computer, and did the job for four years (9/1999--6/2004).

"At some point around 2003, Fran (Beasley) took over and Jeanette (Royston) and I signed on to help her. For the life of me I can't recall -- even vaguely -- the sequence of events, but, for a number of years there, she and I would put the paper together after printing out the individual articles for Fran, who would then assign them to the pages in a rough cut-and-paste manner."

After Jeanette died, Dick continued to do the work which he and she had been doing together. When Fran had to retire, Dick took over as editor.

"I just flew by the seat of my pants with the thing as pretty much a solo effort, but I knew I wasn't going to last forever. So I somehow got both Penny Partlow and Marcia Reinke into the picture. Penny spends some critical months away at her Thousand Islands place, so Marcia wound up as the key person," he said.

In his younger days, rather than going into his family's prestigious and highly-favored downtown store, Hutzlers, he had instead gone to MIT and studied general engineering. After graduating in 1940, he worked in the Naval Aircraft Factory in Philadelphia and at Allied Aviation Corp. in Baltimore. He served in the Navy doing active duty during WW II. When the war was over he moved to Los Angeles where he lived for nine years.

"I did come back to Baltimore in 1955, worked in the store, and helped open the Eastpoint Store," he said.

Back to LA in the late 1950s and early 1960s he worked as a computer programmer for Systems Development Corp. which contributed to defense training.

"Computers were used in radar to put the blips on the screen", Dick said. "I saw the last of the big room-sized computers. At that time there were only some 10,000 or so programmers in the country. It was the day of the big IBM #704, right off the assembly line. Computers of today represent great accomplishments in miniaturization."

After Bob Davies stepped down as editor, *The Voice* needed someone to "do" the computer. Dick was obviously here at the right time. I asked what other reasons he had for volunteering.

"Well, I enjoy writing,.." he said.

"Would you like to continue to write an article occasionally?"

"Well yes, if I am asked," he said.

When asked what, if anything, he would like to see in the future *Voice*, he answered, "Photographs in color. But that's not in the budget!"

Road Scholar a Success

The three Road Scholar (aka Elderhostel) programs hosted by Broadmead this Fall drew 220 participants, of whom 98 were Broadmead residents with the remainder from the outside. The biggest draw was the program on the Gershwin brothers with 87 attending. The immigration program drew 72 and the English literary gardens program, 61. Several from each program participated in walks of the facilities.

Linda Chick, director of community services, said three more programs will be held in the Spring, probably in March, April and May.

BENJAMIN BANNEKER RETURNS TO BROADMEAD

By John Michener

Benjamin Banneker, a colonial Marylander, a contemporary of George Washington and the first American-African scientist, astronomer, and mathematician, enthralled Broadmead last month thanks to professional actor Bob Smith and the Multicultural Committee.

"Banneker," in full regalia, recalled how his white grandmother, Molly Welsh, in England, had been convicted of theft after milking her employer's cow, knocking over the pail and spilling its contents. Escaping the death penalty, only because she could read the Bible, she was shipped to Maryland to serve a seven year term as an indentured servant. After completing her service she received as compensation three barrels of corn.

She used the corn to start a small farm along the Patapsco River. The farm thriving, she bought two black slaves whom she eventually freed. She married one of them, "Bannaka," a son of an African king. They had three girls. The first, Mary, would become Benjamin Banneker's mother.

The first school teacher in the area, a Quaker, accepted Banneker as a student, introduced him to books, and gave him free access to her library which included books on science, math, and astronomy. Banneker devoured the books, acquiring a lifelong fascination with the stars.

When Banneker was 18 he met a traveler who had a pocket watch. Banneker borrowed the watch, took it apart and put it together again and again until he fully understood how it worked. After three years of laborious work in his spare time he had a scaled up wood clock that kept accurate time.

George Ellicott, a Quaker neighbor, gave Banneker the use of his telescope and loaned him books on astronomy. It was not long before Banneker became an accomplished mathematician and astronomer, eventually publishing his own almanac which won the enthusiastic endorsement of Thomas Jefferson, then U.S. Secretary of State. The first of these almanacs, published in 1792, included 9

scientific information, such as tide tables, lunar and solar eclipses, and the times of the rising and setting of the sun and moon, all of which Banneker calculated himself.

In addition to weather forecasts Banneker's almanac also included poetry, articles, commentaries, literature, puzzles, and other items of general information.

One puzzle Banneker included was how a farmer could shuffle a dog, a chicken, and a sack of corn across a river in a boat so that at anyone time the boat would hold only the farmer and one of the others without the dog ever being left alone with the chicken or the chicken with the corn.

Three Broadmead volunteers were used by "Banneker" to work out the solution, with Ruth Williams barking appropriately as the dog, Nancy Boyce clucking as the chicken, and Anne Leavitt being as silent as the sack of corn, all to the great enjoyment of the audience.

The recognition Banneker gained from his almanac led to his being chosen to help Commissioner Andrew Ellicott in the survey of the site and the physical layout of the nation's new capitol, Washington, D.C. This work entailed Banneker's staying up all night many times during the cold of January and February to survey the stars and to lay out the compass directions for the planned streets and avenues.

But what has Banneker to do with Broadmead aside from this particular program of the Multicultural Committee?

Well, Banneker dressed in Quaker attire although he never joined the Society of Friends. Gwen Marable, our resident who arranged this program, is a direct descendant of Banneker's sister Jemima, and is on the board of the Benjamin Banneker Historical Park and Museum, a stone's throw, relatively speaking, from Broadmead. Many Broadmead residents took a tour there in November to see the museum exhibits and Banneker's restored cabin.

Further, George Ellicott, the Quaker who befriended Banneker, was the direct ancestor of Charles Ellicott, Broadmead's medical director from its opening until he retired in 1988. Later Charles Ellicott and his mother, Mary Ellicott, were both residents of Broadmead.

So that night in November, Benjamin Banneker returned in spirit to meet the direct descendants of his sister and of his benefactor, George Ellicott.



WINDOW DECORATIONS ENLIVEN BROADMEAD WALKS

By Ruth Williams

Let's take a walk around Broadmead to look at the greenhouse windows, the front display windows protruding from some of the cluster apartments. Marvin Solomon lives in R-1. He said the first thing he did when he moved into Broadmead was deco-

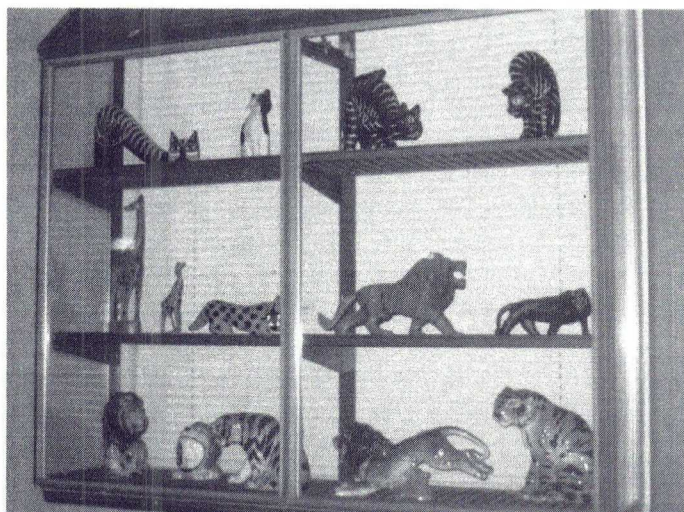
rate his greenhouse window. That is not surprising considering that Marvin spent much of his work life decorating the Hecht Company windows in downtown Baltimore. The blue and white dishes in the window are from his mother's Passover set. The three brass candlesticks and the grinder, also his mother's, are traditional wedding gifts given to Jewish brides. The menorah is a gift from a friend. Also of particular interest are the six bricks displayed. Marvin said these were from his family's house and grocery store which were on 29th Street in Baltimore before being torn down.

The greenhouse window of Ruth Williams, R-5, contains a collection of cats, both wild and domestic, with a few giraffes thrown in for good measure. The collection started with the four ceramic lions and tigers which Ruth bought at a Ten Cent Store to grace the fireplace mantel in her new house in 1962. More cats were added, with gifts from family and friends, and pieces Ruth acquired on trips to Kenya and elsewhere. One of Ruth's favorites is the folk art style jaguar which she found in Belize.

If you enter Cluster M, you will find two separate windows filled with copper ware. One is in M-5, the home of Sue Schlenger, and the other is in M-12, the home of Bob Schefflow. The pots and bowls in these two greenhouse windows were purchased in

From top left: windows of Ruth Williams, R-5; Marvin Solomon, R-1; Joe and Alice Giles, N-11. Below: window of Bob Schefflow, M-12. Next page: Window of Sue Schlenger, M-5.

Photos by Penny Partlow



the same shop in the same small town in France by two couples who had never met each other before Broadmead. The copper ware has now ended up in the same cluster in the same retirement community in the United States of America. The Scheflows, Bob and Carrie, had never heard of the copper shop. They came upon it when they took a wrong turn and ended up in the shop's parking lot. How's that for a coincidence?

Sue still uses the copper ware for cooking. She steams broccoli in the steamer, whips eggs in the dome bowl, brews coffee in the espresso coffee-maker, waters her garden with the watering can, and makes hollandaise sauce in the copper saucepan. Then she returns the pots to her window.

In contrast to their name, relatively few of the greenhouse windows contain plants. Exceptions to this include the Giles', N-11, grouping of cactus. Alice said the plants do very well in the southern exposure. Elizabeth Bang, E-13, has combined a display of glass with several cacti. For three years, Pat Lackey, K14, has used her entire greenhouse window to house a large designer pink geranium, basking in the abundant sunshine.

Favored arrangements for the windows include blue or amber-colored glass, blue and white dinnerware, birds, animals, figurines and mixtures of small decorative objects.

One of the more unusual exhibits is on the shelf which the Carnells, A-13, constructed directly behind their greenhouse window, but visible through it. The shelf was built for their black cat, Moby Dick, who loves to lie there and survey the world outside. Not to be outdone by a cat, a dachshund often can be found resting in a vacant space among the Lees' collection of lighthouses, F-6.

BOYNTON FUND SEEKING DEDUCTIBLE DONATIONS

During the past ten years.....

Full-time Broadmead employees and their immediate families have received grants from the John Boynton Scholarship Fund.

In ten years....

They have pursued studies in culinary arts, business management, computer programming and graphics, education, environmental science and other areas to help them live meaningful lives.

For ten years....

Generous residents have contributed to the Fund. This is a great way to show our appreciation for the work and dedication of our staff.

This year.....Please make your tax deductible contribution to **Broadmead – memo line: John Boynton Scholarship Fund.** Place envelopes in the Accounting mailbox.

Thank you. *The John Boynton Scholarship Council*
Jane Michener, chair

BIRD AND NATURE GROUP



Friday, December 3
1:30 p.m.

Stony Run Board Room

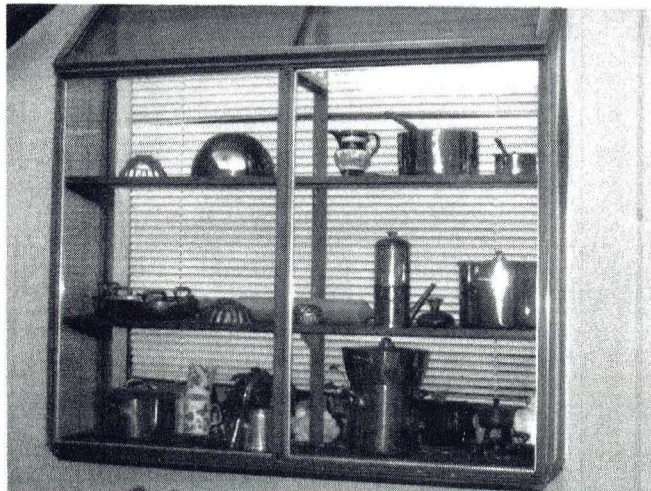
Everyone Welcome



CHRISTMAS VESPERS

Sunday, December 12, 4:30 p.m.
Main Lounge

Come sing Christmas Carols
ALL ARE WELCOME



OPERA VIDEO

Friday, December 17, 7 p.m. Auditorium

HANSEL AND GRETEL

Opera by Engelbert Humperdinck

METROPOLITAN OPERA

The Met's acclaimed 1982 production of this
fairy tale opera with its flying witch

104 minutes

Harry Blumenthal.



BROADMEAD MOVIES

In the auditorium at 7 p.m.
*Tuesday movies selected
 by Sita Smith and Ruth Williams*
*Saturday movies selected by
 Jeanne Stephenson*

Saturday, Dec. 4

Made for Each Other

James Stewart, Carole Lombard. A young couple faces the challenges of marriage: lack of money, interfering in-laws and illness in this delightful comedy.

1939

NR

100 minutes

Tuesday, December 7

Away We Go

Buoyed by the news that they are expecting their first baby, Burt (John Krasinski) and Verona (Maya Rudolph) embark on a journey to locate the perfect place on the planet to raise their child. But their quest inevitably yields many unexpected surprises.

2009

R

98 minutes

Tuesday, December 14

The Duchess

Keira Knightly stars as Georgiana Spencer, a young duchess who indulges in extravagant vices and begins a scandalous affair with politician Charles Grey (Dominic Cooper) to balance her unhappy marriage to the Duke of Devonshire (Ralph Fiennes). Golden Globe Oscar for best costume design.

2008

PG

109 minutes

Tuesday, Dec. 21

Babies

Documentary film maker Thomas Balme charts the simultaneous early development of four babies from different parts of the world, illustrating what makes human life unique, similar and precious wherever it occurs. Training his camera on newborns from San Francisco, Namibia, Mongolia and Tokyo, Balme captures everything from the first screaming breaths to the first steps.

2010

PG

79 minutes

Saturday, Dec. 25

A Christmas Carol

Alastair Sim, Kathleen Harrison. Mean miser Ebenezer Scrooge learns that his immortal soul is in danger unless he can discover the true meaning of Christmas.

1951

NR

86 minutes

Tuesday, Dec. 28

When in Rome

After fishing out coins from a water fountain in Italy, cynical New Yorker Beth Harper (Kristen Bell) finds herself being wooed by several ardent suitors. As she deals with the attention, Beth tries to figure out whether a charming reporter (John Duhamel) really loves her. Danny DeVito, Angelica Huston, Jon Heder, Dax Shepard and Will Arnett also star.

2009

PG

91 minutes

ODE TO OPD

By Ruth Williams

I cannot hear what you say,
 So I went to OPD today.
 They said my ear was very red,
 And that I should rest in bed.

"Take two pills now and one each day
 To make that infection go away.
 If in a few days you still can't hear,
 Return to OPD my dear."

It is now day number five.
 I feel like I am barely alive.
 My poor head hurts; my ears ring,
 And I cannot hear anything.

It was time to return to OPD
 To see what else they might try for me.
 I woke up on the scheduled day,
 And I could HEAR! Hooray! Hooray!

I feel great, I thought with a grin,
 As I was invited to come in.
 My Nurse Practitioner examined me.
 "The pills made you well," she said with glee.

'Were those magic pills she gave to me?'
 I thought as I turned my apartment key
 But the truth I now can plainly see.
 The STAFF is the MAGIC OF OPD.

THE BRA HEALTH CARE COMMITTEE LECTURE

Tuesday, December 14, 10:30 a.m.

Driving and Seniors

Dr. Carl Sodenstrom

Maryland Department of Motor Vehicles

All programs in the auditorium.

Everyone welcome

CRENSON REVIEWS ELECTION

By Robert Forster

Speaking to a recent Open Forum, Dr. Matthew Crenson, Professor of Political Science at Johns Hopkins University, recalled his comments at a talk he gave following the presidential election of 2008.

"I warned about the high expectations Obama had raised in his captivating speeches about a 'transformative presidency' and 'hope and change,'" he said. "Looking back now after two years, I feel I was not pessimistic enough. Our national politics has become paralyzed and nasty," he said. "And our recession remains unresolved."

As for the recent election of 2010, Crenson didn't like it, saying it reminded him of the election of 1952, when as a boy of nine at Govans elementary school, he ran as Adlai Stevenson and cried at his loss. He added that professors of political science claim to be neutral on political issues, but they know they cannot be. Better to admit their partisanship from the start, he said.

Evaluating the Tea Party Movement, Crenson concluded its supporters are extremely diffuse, and lack any institutional structure or even leadership. He said that they vary in their slogans from state to state and even within states, and that they are given to shouting abstract phrases like "Absolute Freedom." In short, they are anarchists who tap into grassroots anger, extremely volatile, but unprepared to govern, he said. They and their Republican allies talk a great deal about the perils of "big government" and depict the Obama policies as aggravating the recession. They believe that throttling government action will restore prosperity, he said.

Crenson maintained that the economic problems are largely caused by the behavior of the private sector and the breakdown of market capitalism. Business entrepreneurs did not use the stimulus money to hire more labor because the market remained sluggish. And the banks invested their bailouts in government bonds rather than in new plants and equipment. Local governments did not help by reducing public spending and firing thousands of state employees, especially teachers, thus further increasing unemployment. Attacking Big Government may stimulate public anger, but is no rational solution to unemployment, he said.

Crenson does not think the Republicans will be able to repeal the Health Care bill because the big funding for it does not begin until 2014. By that time many of the benefits of the act -- wider coverage for young and old, restrictions on insurance company policies that keep the seriously ill off the roles, and reduction of Medicare costs -- will begin to spread among the citizens and persuade many that the

Health Care provisions deserves a place beside Social Security as a great public achievement.

Crenson offered his own ideas on tax policy. Why not end all taxes on Social Security for families earning under \$25,000 per year and make all other income groups pay according to their incomes? There would be no caps for the higher incomes as under present law. This would increase public revenues, he said.

During the question period, residents asked about the Bowles-Simpson budget proposals, the \$600-billion Federal Reserve purchase of Treasury bills, the size of our prison population, the proliferation of private contractors attached to the army, the number of troops we have stationed throughout the world, Republican cooperation in the new Congress, and the policies and tactics Obama will pursue in the next two years. Crenson believes that Obama should appeal directly to the public and explain his policies more clearly. He is doubtful, however, that overtures to the Republican leadership will be any more fruitful than in the past two years.

OPEN FORUM PRESENTS

Thursday, December 2, 7 p.m. Auditorium

A TEAM APPROACH TO EDUCATING STUDENTS WITH EMOTIONAL DISABILITIES

Abby Potter, Coordinator of Educational Development and Training at the Forbush School in Glyndon

Wednesday Worship

1st Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.

EPISCOPAL COMMUNION

Taylor East Lounge, 3rd floor

Sponsored by Sherwood Episcopal Church

2nd Wednesday every month at 10 a.m.

CATHOLIC MASS

Taylor East Lounge, 3rd floor

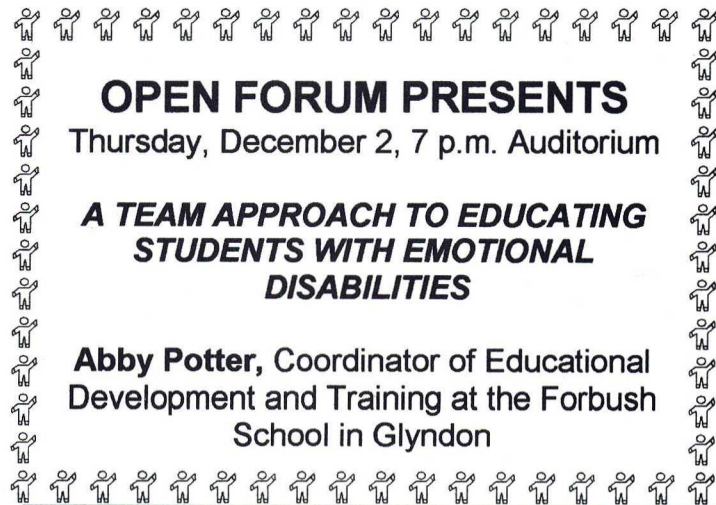
Sponsored by St. Francis Xavier Church

3rd Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.

PRESBYTERIAN COMMUNION

Stony Run Activities Room, 3rd floor

Sponsored by Ashland Presbyterian Church



WHO IS SALLY BURBANK?

By Sally Bloomer

Strolling down the walk one warm August afternoon, Sally Burbank said to me: "Lemon yellow and orange! You're wearing my high school class colors!"

Such an enthusiastic greeting about times gone by means, I thought, "Here is an interesting resident to interview".

Another incident about eight years ago fortified this impression. There was a talk being given for the Saturday morning men's coffee program by Ralph Cox. The subject was *The Encouragement of Tall Grasses on a Buffalo Ranch in Oklahoma*. It was based on a trip Ralph and Bonnie had taken. Sally agreed with me that this was a talk not to be missed! So into the auditorium we slipped. Who else would have committed such a courageous invasion into enemy territory!

Sally was born in Long Beach, California, and attended Citrus Union High School located half way between Azusa and Glendora. She was the last leaf on the family tree. There were five leaves. The second to last leaf was her twin brother. She always thought of herself and her brother as "us".

The summer after she graduated from Occidental College, she planned to work in Yosemite National Park. As Sally tells it: "I just knew I did not want to be a school teacher. So when a high school teacher suggested I might apply to the University of California at Berkeley because she knew the dean, I went for it!"

After one year at Berkeley at \$26 a semester, Sally received her Masters in Library Science. Wanting to wander, she applied and was accepted as the first trained librarian in Reno, Nevada. (Las Vegas was a mere bump in the road then). She set up the children's division of the Washoe County Public Library.

Her minister organized a social group of about five girls to visit a local conscientious objectors' camp at an old CCC facility where the objectors were housed during World War II.

"The barracks were pretty rugged. The meals were God awful. But the company was great. There I met (current Broadmead resident) Sam Legg!"

While visiting friends in Baltimore, she decided to apply at the Enoch Pratt Library. Sally made the move from Reno to a branch in Govans. That was a disappoint-

ment because there were few children in the neighborhood. The Enoch Pratt people were perceptive enough to realize that Branch #5, right across from Johns Hopkins Hospital, was the place for a librarian who was interested in encouraging children to read.

Mostly black children flocked to the library to hear stories and read books. She is full of anecdotes about library life at Branch #5. One white mother and her "Shirley Temple" type child were checking out books. One by one the black children quietly approached "Shirley Temple" to touch her hair. Never a move was made to reproach them.

Sheep were grazing on the Hopkins lawn in those days. Before the Army-Navy football game every fall the middies would alight from a boat at Fells Point, march up Broadway with the black children right behind.

The principal of Dunbar High School asked Librarian Burbank to report any questionable behavior to him. When the neighborhood parents had questions about the local news, they knew where to go.

Sally married Norris Burbank from Walbrook who belonged to the Walbrook Methodist Church. They had to go to a church in New Jersey to be married because many of the wedding guests would not be welcomed in the Walbrook Church in those days. The couple moved to a Bolton Hill apartment where three children were born. Their mother remembers the apprehension she felt about crying babies and their effect on the neighbors.

Resuming her career at the new Arbutus Junior High, she supervised the cataloging of 6,000 books and the writing of a syllabus for school librarians. Most teachers welcomed the library classes for their students. Sally would often read poetry to them. One English teacher found this inappropriate.

After retiring she volunteered at Westowne Elementary School in Baltimore County. With the help of a fifth grade teacher, Roland Handy, students enjoyed book talks. They were free to choose any book from a collection funded by Towson University which Sally was instrumental in obtaining. The Westowne principal recognized this project as an outstanding example of cooperation between a volunteer librarian and a classroom teacher.

"You don't have to read a book. Just take a look", was the way she enticed them. At the end of the year they were rewarded with a book of their own.

Residents of Broadmead impressed by Librarian Burbank's enthusiasm helped with the expense of the books. Free choice and a year-end reward were the ideal motivation from a talented educator.



Photo by Marcia Reinke

HITHER, THITHER AND YAWN

With Foxy Georgia

T'was the month that really moved us all around, with all sorta goings on and lemme tell you.. (and I'm gonna).. people really did go with it. We got on the Pony Express, with Christopher Corbit, the author who came to tell us all about it. And listening with baited breaths were Tom and Nan Cockey...bet they were hoping to corral one to get them to their rancheroo in cluster K. Natalie Bellows looked real interested too..It's astride Natalie, not side saddle...just thought you oughtta know.

Guess you know where Moses was last month when the lights went out (in the dark?...No. down in the cellar eating sauerkraut)**..All the rest of us had a good long night's sleep..Tom Mondloch and Rich Compton and many other caring staffers came round to check our batteries (so we could find the sauerkraut?). Thank you all.

Honey, it was double-up time in the Hair Factory after the lights went on....Diddy Gentry, Emily Laisy, Kitty Anne Cover, Eleanor Childs, Mickie Harman, Margaret Finn, Ellie Hobelmann, Esther Powelson and Betsy Grif-fin were up to their ears in shampoo and cheap chatter.

When our big boss editor, Marcia Reinke, can't think what to do next (could that ever be?), she digs into our BRA bylaws, and 147 of us gathered to OK and ratify her efforts.....both Micheners and Ibers were there and, of course, Bill Reinke (he had better be). . Jean Wilson, John and Sue Carnell, kept Bob Davies busy handling a hot mike...(His audio-visual group is in great need of recruits for on-the-job training..can't you help?). Also Betty Douglas, Barbara Smith, Dick Hutzler..doing their bit to make it all legal.. Not gonna ketch me naming all 147. If you were there, you know who...Big Chief Squaw Kitty Stierhoff ran the meeting skillfully ...must be that League of W. V. training!! Can't be beat.

Did you know Betsey Spragins winds all the case clocks? Did you know you don't need to be named Nancy to work on the *Voice*?..

Did you know Mary Jo Campbell and Betty Iber are shoulder buddies...guess which one is right or left !...

Have you admired Lucille Brandt's new hair do?.tres becoming !



Foxy and Foxy at Halloween Party

Photo by Pamela Miller

Speaking of hair..Lee Greenwald wins all prizes for the most fab hair do at the Halloween blast...Was foxy Bob Herrmann looking for Foxy Georgia at that same shin-dig? Where was she?

Did you know that mendicant monk Albert Laisy collected \$1.26 in his alms cup at the above mentioned do...Put it in the poor box. Alas, no tax deduction, Fra Alberticus.

Virginia Foster, all decked out in her opera going outfit looked swell-elegant...(who was that spook?) ..Laura Stein came dressed as a nurse-practitioner. Julie and Bill Waxter were fascinated on -lookers, along with John and Lois Sexton, with Ted Wilson, Joyce and Dick Gilley.

Now, shifting focus. Hey! that Sara Leizear really swung and swayed at that Big Band Concert...Ed Crawford and Harriet Duncan, Priscilla Wiswell and Nancy Hauss were tapping their toes. What was Bunny Knipp doing?

Did you know Mims Howe knocks out a crossword puzzle before breakfast? Like Wow! ...Did you know Gwen Marable is related to Benjamin Banneker?...she's 100% better looking, too! How about that genealogy, Natalie.

Hear Rose and Frank Hijikata and Nan and Tom Cockey are up for the early bird award at the dining room..so far it's a tie!...and Sarah Korn is sneaking into the race (whoops wrong word !) try

contender. Running our of space and stuff. 'nuff said. (579 words, count 'em)

*(**In an answer to an editor's query about the meaning of Moses and sauerkraut, Foxy said everybody who's anybody in Baltimore would understand the reference. Editor is from Boston where some may have heard of Moses but nobody who's anybody eats sauerkraut.)*

BOOK GROUP SELECTIONS

In the Auditorium, 10:30 a.m.

Monday, December 6

To Kill a Mockingbird by Harper Lee

Monday, January 17

Tale of Two Cities, by Charles Dickens

Bob Forster, facilitator

Monday, February 7

Huckleberry Finn by Mark Twain,

Due to scheduling conflicts we have been meeting when space is available. Future discussions will be held the first Monday of each month. The Bookmobile will have books for the next discussion for two weeks only, so be sure to get your book ahead of time

Susie Fetter

Christmas is Coming

by Sue Schlenger

Time to order Christmas gifts for family and a few assorted friends. I'll try to do most of this by catalogs I've been receiving for the last two months. Should I write a list or just figure it out one by one? A list is pretty daunting for me, so I'll plunge ahead and order.

Here is an item I'd like to have myself: solar-powered stars. I'll start with them to get me going, and there's a 10% discount if purchased soon! Then I notice a goodie Martha would love – luminaries for her home near Santa Fe. That order made, I go on to pick other items from another catalog. We decided a year ago to gift each other with smallish presents this year, so I won't break the bank with my long list.

Aha! A wood dragon puzzle for my youngest grandson, 22 years old, – less than \$ 20. A Japanese brush and ink art set in a lovely box kit for my artist daughter, under \$ 50. Success!

Why haven't I been sent all those yearly calendars this year? Will I actually have to buy two of these?

I'll repeat the order for Gingermen cookies. Nieces and nephews with kids get a dozen of those from the PopCorn factory. Swiss Colony has some good food gifts for older friends and relations. They like consumable stuff, as storage space seems to be a very limited commodity.

Amaryllis bulbs are always a good idea. I've got to find a reduced price place to get them. The Ace Hard-

ware Store down York Road had great cheap ones last year, so I'll start there.

I'm resisting sending cash, as it seems to be such a small amount, and this is not the year to escalate the expenditures. I've got these two super granddaughters and I want to find something nice for them, but I won't get anything that has a size attached to it. That is just too iffy. I might just send some nice earrings – or should I give away more of my good jewelry to them? Not yet, I decide.

I love to give books, and in past years I've found some good ones. I wish there were more really funny ones coming out for Christmas. Not cartoons, but really comic subjects like Politics or Art. Ah well!

I'd love to order some of Caswell Massey's high power wrinkle cream for some of my close relatives, and I know they need it, but I'm afraid it might not be appreciated. I gave Cousin Carol a jar for her fiftieth birthday and she was less than pleased. I'd really go for it myself, though.

There are no babies or young children in the immediate family yet, but I couldn't resist the Executive Helicopter. My sixty-one-year old son-in law gets that! I bet he'll love it! I would.

Then, of course, there is our own Country Store, where I'll pick up small and last minute gifts for Baltimore friends. Great idea!

As you can tell, I am resolved not to be in a rush this December. I am so happy that my darling granddaughter wants to come here to be with me for Christmas again this year. That's the best holiday gift for me! No



Photo by Marcia Reinke

Bonaparte for an Hour... At a recent Saturday night performance here, Molly Moores of Theater Hopkins portrayed Betsy Patterson Bonaparte, a Baltimore belle who married Napoleon's brother Jerome and spent a lifetime promoting their son, "Beau".



Broadmead

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Cockeysville, Maryland 21030

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